

# WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

VOL. IV.]

SALISBURY, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1822.

[NO. 104.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY TUESDAY,  
BY BINGHAM & WHITE.

TERMS.

The subscription to the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is *Three Dollars* per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth gratis.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms. Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

## Morganton Academy,

BURKE County, is now open for the reception of Scholars, under the patronage of a respectable Board of Trustees. The mode of instruction pursued is the result of much attention and experience, and eminently calculated to fit young gentlemen and ladies for the active duties of life, and to prepare students successfully to pursue their collegiate studies.

Lectures in an easy, familiar style, are given three or four times a week, on Language, History, Rhetoric, or Moral, Intellectual, Natural, or Political Philosophy.

Great attention is paid to reading, speaking, writing, and pronouncing the English language with correctness and elegance, and to the manners and morals of the pupils; and every thing done to promote their happiness and improvement. Tuition \$20 per annum, and board on the most reasonable terms. The village is pleasant and healthy.

French and Italian will be taught grammatically, if requested.

April 15, 1822.—3mt10

## Education.

A SEMINARY for the instruction of youth was opened at this place on the 15th instant, Classes for instruction in Spelling, Reading and Writing, \$2 50 cents per quarter; Arithmetic, Geography and Geometry, \$3 per quarter; Rhetoric, Logic, and Ethics, \$4 per quarter; Natural Philosophy, Astronomy and the Latin Language, \$5 per quarter. English grammar, elocution and composition, will be taught each student who can read and write, and no extra charge made. Should health permit, this institution will be permanent. Patronage from this and adjoining counties, and at a distance, is confidently solicited and expected. Mild though prompt government will be used, and each pupil's taste, disposition and talents, diligently studied. Tax government has proved mischievous, from ignorance in this matter; and energy becomes tyranny by attempting to force nature. Moral and religious instruction on the Sabbath, and during the week, will form part of the plan proposed. This place and the neighborhood, are indeed healthy; and board can be had on moderate terms. Three or four little boys will be received as boarders, by

BENJ. D. ROUNSAVILLE,  
Principal of the Seminary.

Lexington, N. C. April, 1822.—99t104

## State of North-Carolina,

### ROWAN COUNTY.

SUPERIOR Court of Law, April Term, 1822....

Ruth Harris vs. John Harris....It appearing to the court, by return of two subpoenas, that said John Harris is not to be found in the county, and the requisition of the act in other respects having been complied with, it is ordered by the court, that publication be made three months in the Western Carolinian and Raleigh Star, for the said John Harris to appear at the next Superior Court, to be held for the county of Rowan, to answer this petition, otherwise it will be heard ex parte. Leave is given to the petitioner to examine testimony without giving notice to the defendant; it appearing to the court that he has absconded and gone without the limits of the state, to parts unknown.

Witness Alex. Frohock, Clerk of the Rowan Superior Court, at office.

3mt104—Price adv. \$3 50.

## State of North-Carolina,

### SURRY COUNTY.

SUPERIOR Court of Law, March term, 1822. William Burch, vs. Nancy Purch....Petition for divorce. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in this case resides without the limits of the state, it was therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for three months, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for the county of Surry, at the Court-House in Rockford, on the first Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur to said petition, otherwise the petition will be heard ex parte, and judgment awarded accordingly.

Test. J. WILLIAMS, Jr. C. S. C.

3mt109—Price adv. \$3 50.

## State of North-Carolina,

### LINCOLN COUNTY.

COURT of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March Term, 1822....John Thompson, vs. David Evans....O. Att. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant, David Evans, resides beyond the limits of this state; it was therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Western Carolinian for three months, that the defendant appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, and plead to issue, or judgment by default will be entered against him. Ordered, that publication hereof be made three months successively in the Western Carolinian.

3mt112

VARDAH MEENE, C. C.

## Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs

the citizens of Salisbury and the adjacent country, that he has removed from his late residence on the north side of the Yadkin river, on the main road leading from Salem to Danville, 15 miles from Salisbury, and has taken the house formerly occupied by Capt. Ja. Krider, in town, on Main street, a few doors north of the Court-House; where he is prepared to keep a *House of Private Entertainment* for Travellers and citizens. He will at all times furnish Stablings, Fodder and Grain for Horses.

THOMAS HOLMES.

Salisbury, Sept. 25, 1821. 78

N. B. Eight or ten BOARDERS will be taken, at the customary prices in town.

## Baking Business.

THE subscriber having made the necessary

arrangements for carrying on the Baking

Business, will keep on hand a constant supply of

*Bread, Crackers, and Cakes,*

of every description, as well as the various

articles usually kept in a Confectionary store;

all of which he will dispose of on very reasonable

terms.

THOMAS HOLMES.

Salisbury, Dec. 18, 1821.—80

JOHN WIGGINS.

100t

JOHN WIGGINS.

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before the Congress; but, as such incidental services as have been described in this letter have never been considered contracts, they have not assumed that sum, and consequently have not been recorded.

I am, respectfully, sir, your ob't servant,  
W. H. CRAWFORD.

MR. DANIEL P. COOK,  
Chairman of the Committee, &c. H. R.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,

Third Auditor's office, March 28, 1822.

Sir: I have the honor to state, in reply to your inquiry, that it appears, from the books of the late accountant of the War Department, that Elias Earle, Esq. of South Carolina, received a warrant, issued by the Secretary of War, dated 3d January, 1815, for \$40,000, on account of the War Department, and that, on settlement of his account, in November, the sum of seven hundred and dollars was allowed him by the actuary of War, for his commissaries, &c. in the disbursement of \$15,53, the balance found due, was then refunded. In the case of R. M. Johnson, he has been paid services, as commanding a regiment of Kentucky volunteers, from the 19th November, 1813, to \$767 50. In several instances sums have been placed in the hands of members of Congress, to pay directly to the militia discharged from the service, receiving their pay. For these sums they have been charged, and held accountable to produce the proper receipts. The Secretary of War will be pleased to decide whether such cases constitute any of those embraced within his inquiry.

With great respect, your obedient servant,  
PETER MAGNER, Auditor.  
Hon. J. C. CALLOWAY, Secretary of War.

Extract of a letter from the Secretary of War to Col. R. M. Johnson, dated May 24, 1814.

Sir: You have been appointed a commissioner to treat with the northwestern Indians. In this mission you will be associated with Major General Harrison and the Hon. Jeremiah Morrow."

WAR DEPARTMENT.

May 31st, 1814.

Sir: The President's nomination of Mr. Morrow and yourself (communicated by my letter of the 26th inst.) as commissioners for assisting in the Indian treaty about to be held, was made without referring to the fact, that the acceptance of your parts would vacate your seats in Congress. Not supposing that this would be desirable, either on public or private grounds, he has recalled these nominations, and appointed in your stead Governors Shultz and Cass. I have, &c. &c.

J. ARMSTRONG.

Col. R. M. Johnson.  
[Date to Judge Morrow.]

WAR DEPARTMENT.

February 26, 1815.

Sir: You are hereby authorized to organize and hold in readiness a regiment of mounted volunteers, the organization, as to the number of officers and men, to be conformable to the military establishment of the United States; the horses to be dispensed with, if thought expedient, upon the arrival of the regiment at its place of destination. The Governor of the state of Kentucky will be requested to commission the officers when selected; to serve four months after being called into actual service, and six months if required by the United States; the pay of officers and men to commence from the actual service and march of the corps under the direction of this Department. After marching orders, the contractors and commissioners, agents in the different districts through which it passes, will supply the regiment with forage for the horses, and grubhounds for the men, if required to do so. The keepers of Military stores will furnish said corps with ammunition & regular returns of the effective force of the regiment. If any difficulty arises on the route, the commanding general will name the same after the corps shall have reached its place of destination. I have, &c. &c.

J. ARMSTRONG.

Col. R. M. Johnson.

NAVY DEPARTMENT.

March 27th, 1822.

Sir: In reply to your letter of the 22d inst. I have the honor to state, that the agents of the department have been carefully examined, and they afford no instance in which a member of Congress has been employed as agent, attorney, or counsellor, on behalf of the Navy Department, during the period for which he was a member, since the passing of the act respecting public contracts, approved 21st April, 1802. And, in all contracts made since in behalf of this department, a clause is inserted, stipulating that no member of Congress shall have any interest, or be, in any case, concerned, either directly or indirectly, in any of the issues, profits, or losses, of such contracts. With great respect, &c.

ARTHUR THOMPSON.

MR. DANIEL P. COOK,  
Chairman of the Committee, &c. H. R.

LETTER FROM MR. RODNEY,

Extract from the State of Delaware, to the  
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

On a Report made to the House of Rep-  
resentatives, by the Select Committee, to whom

were referred several communications from the Secretary of the Treasury, relative to the manner in which the Land Offices have been examined, it is stated—

"The Committee believe it to have been usual in the War Department, also, to employ members of Congress as counsel in behalf of the United States, and they refer particularly to the instance of Mr. Baldwin, of the House of Representatives, and Mr. Rodney, of Delaware, of the Senate, employed and paid as counsel under the direction of the present Secretary of War."

With respect to myself, an error has been unintentionally committed; as I was not, when employed or paid, a member of Congress, either of the Senate or of the House of Representatives; this will appear from the sequel. On the 6th of March, 1820, I received a letter from Major Babcock, of the Corps of Engineers, who was stationed at New Castle, requesting my professional services, in the case of an ejection brought for the Pea Patch, the trial of which was expected to take place at Trenton, in the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of New Jersey, on the first of April following. Agreeably to this desire, I attended the Court, but the trial was postponed, in consequence of the absence of material witnesses on the part of the defendant. Rules were obtained for the taking of their depositions, and also for a special jury, and for a survey of the disputed premises.

In the summer of 1820, a detailed Report of the case was prepared and transmitted to the Department of War. At the October term, in the same year, I attended again at Trenton; and was there on the day of the general election, in Delaware, when Representatives to the Seventeenth or present Congress were chosen. The result, however, was not known, until some days after my return.

In the month of November following I was paid for the services rendered, and I have not since been at the Court.

The constitutional term of the present House of Representatives, commenced on the 4th of March, 1821. Until that period arrived, I was not a member of Congress; and might have held any other incompatible office under the Constitution of the United States or of Delaware.

The legislature of the State of Delaware chose me a Senator of the United States on the 10th of January last, but the certificate of my election was not received, in consequence of my absence, from severe indisposition, until the 24th of that month, when I took my seat in the Senate.

This simple narrative of facts, given according to the best of my recollection, assisted by the original papers lately received, is respectfully submitted to the consideration of the House of Representatives with a view of correcting any erroneous impression which may have been made by the unintentional mistake of so respectable a Committee.

I have the honor to be your most ob't servant, C. A. RODNEY.

HON. PHILIP P. BARRETT,  
Speaker of the House of Representatives.  
April 27, 1822.

THE FOREIGN RELATIONS

Of the United States appear to be in a sort of serio-comic condition—just enough to keep Mr. Adams' hand in play, and prevent the department of state from dwindling into a sinecure. After the peaceable acquisition of Florida, it was thought to be very improbable that any further misunderstanding could take place with Spain. But Callava and Coppering have furnished more combustible materials than even Alagan and Punonrostro; and while the Macedonian frigate is gone to Havana to fetch a bundle of papers, the chevalier Don Joaquin D'Anduaga, after the explosion of all his diplomacy at Washington, is walking Spanish homewards.

France having plenty of claret, and the United States plenty of cotton to spare, are trying which can do the other the most harm, by depriving themselves of markets for their exports; and Mr. de Neuville, to show his fidelity in representing the French government, is said to have been so *ultra* in his correspondence that he too is going home out of humour.

That prince of emperors, the Czar of all the Russias—including a few thousand miles on this continent of ours—has discovered that a Russian marine league extends a hundred Italian miles, or that a Russian cannon will carry that distance on the American coast; and having enclosed the White Sea and the Black Sea, is disposed to make a belt of the Pacific. Mr. Poletica has accordingly charged this great Russian culverin with such shrapnel as Krasilinoff, and Kræcheninoff, (what a ninn!) and Fehiricoff, and Chlodicoff, and Serebrenicoff, and Saveroff, (that is the last of the Coss.) and Poucheff, and Lazareff, and Medwedoff, and Soloweff, and Lewashoff, (that is the last of the Effs.) and Krenitzin; but finding that he gets as hard knocks, though not as hard names, as he sends, he too is on the wing to be gone, with his feathers a little rumped.

Meanwhile Mr. Adams tenders each of their excellencies, and all of them, the assurances of his most distinguished consideration, and is commanded by the President to declare, that, although he will not let Coppering and Callava have the papers, nor France the cotton without the claret, nor Russia the whole Pacific for Mr. Cracaninoff and the rest, yet they may rely on his sincere disposition to cultivate amity with them all.

Suppose the three departing envoys should go to Europe in the same vessel, if one would hold them; and to agree to advise their august masters to retaliate on us by the sale of Mexico and South America at auction. Going, going, gone. Mexico is knocked down to Russia. Cuba and Chili to Great Britain. The Colombian Republic to France. By which disposition of her American estates, Spain realizes a large sum in ready money, and heavy annuities for future payment, while the recognition of the United States is en-

countered by Russia, Great Britain and France, with their respective rights to the ceded countries. Their time would be thought similar to our time to Florida. They can furnish kings, if Spain conveys them kingdoms, with fleets at least, if not armies to maintain them.

Many a true word is spoken in jest. The executive, no doubt, has pondered these possibilities. But has Congress? We laugh at Cracaninoff, while he is ten thousand miles off. But there would be some prating of his whereabouts if he should plant a potentate in Mexico. There are serious, as well as ludicrous views to be taken of our foreign relations. Not meaning, however, to treat them gravely on this occasion—no more at present.

[Phil. Amer. Sentinel.]

INGENIOUS PLAY UPON WORDS.

*America and Russia—or the OFFS and the ONS.*

If we may judge from the formidable list of witnesses summoned up by Mr. Poletica in defence of the claims of Russia on the Northwest Coast, the contest between that power and our government will not be speedily settled. Techine-off, Choldoff, Serobronic-off, Krassiloff, and Payc-off, are a few of the authorities by which he hopes to urge us off and warn us off from our settlements on that part of the Continent; and, if these fail, no doubt that his august master will send some Plat-off, to drive us off, force us off, and Kutus-off. These will, no doubt, be met by the administration at Washington, who will summon President Jefferson and Madison, Ambassador Middleton, Secretary Thompson, Livingston and Johnson, and Reporter Wheaton, to establish their pretension; and should these fail, the last resort will be had to General Jackson, who no doubt will dash on towards Columbia River, and take off the heads of all the off's that can be sent to oppose him.

Newburyport Herald.

INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,  
News from all nations lumbering at his back.

FOREIGN.

EXTRACTS  
From late London papers received at the office of the Charleston Courier.

LONDON, MAY 5.

Royal Marriage.—Caroline, the Crown Princess of Denmark, was born on the 28th of Oct. 1793. As the youngest of the eight children, with which her mother, who was born on the 28th of October, 1777, has presented her husband, is now 14 years of age, it is very improbable that any male issue from this marriage will disturb the succession of the Crown Princess to the Throne of Denmark, which descends to females as well as males.—The idea of eventually devolving through this projected marriage, to the Crown of Britain, has, we understand, filled the Danes with the utmost alarm. Will Russia, interested in preventing the Sound from coming into our hands, dare to *bid the Banns*?

APRIL 6.

An article from Hermanstadt gives a dreadful picture of the horrible cruelties committed in Moldavia and Wallachia by the Asiatic troops of our Allies the Turks.

The fate of Ali Pacha has, it seems, intoxicated both the Turkish populace and the Divan, and the rejection of the *Ultimatum* has even been accompanied by insulting language to the Mediating Courts. Indeed, we should not at all be surprised if these stupid fanatics, who think it beneath them to attend to distinctions between any of the Christian dogs, were, before all is over, to subject to personal violence all the Christian Ambassadors indiscriminately, notwithstanding our exertions in their behalf, and the many acts of friendship they have experienced from Sir Thomas Maitland.

Ali Pacha may thus be considered as having contributed to the downfall of Turkey in more ways than one. It may not be so generally known, however, that to the surrender of Parga, the fate of both Ali and Turkey may chiefly be attributed; and yet we have heard this more than once affirmed by a very intelligent Greek.—

When Ali had obtained what had so long been the great object of his ambition, he became elated, and threw off the mask at once with regard to the Porte. This excited the indignation of the Porte in turn, and induced the Turks to make the utmost exertions to destroy him. The Greeks, whom no one ever accused of want of discernment, perceived in the fruitlessness of the endeavors of the Turks against Ali, how little their power was really to be dreaded, and were encouraged to commence the work of liberation which they had long meditated. The Russians could not, of course, let slip the opportunity. Thus an act of wanton injustice carried into execution in so harsh and cruel a manner as to make every Englishman of feeling almost blush for his country, has been felt in a manner the short-sighted agents of that injustice never contemplated.—*Morn. Chron.*

LONDON, APRIL 7.

Two mails arrived yesterday from Holland with papers to the 5th inst. An article from Trieste, 15th March, gives the following account of the naval engagement between the Turks and Greeks:

"On the 3d March the Greek fleet, 60 sail in number, sailed in the Gulf of Patras, where the Turkish fleet, nearly equal in number, had arrived before it. The battle that ensued was fought with great obstinacy on both sides: it continued during the greatest part of the night: the darkness, indeed, interrupted it for some moments, but it was always renewed with much fury, and lasted 28 hours. At the end the Turkish fleet, which was completely defeated, was forced to seek safety in flight. The result was, that the Greeks captured 25 ships, ran five Turkish ships aground, and blew up two Algerine xebecs. The Greeks lost seven vessels, which were sunk, and their Vice Admiral, Botaze, with his brig. This brave captain, being between the two xebecs, fired a red hot ball at one of them, which fell into the powder room, and set fire to one vessel. In blowing up it destroyed also the Vice Admiral's brig and the other xebec. The Turks, pressed on all sides, fled with the rest of their ships, and hastened to the Gulf of Lepanto.—The Greeks, having detached some of their vessels to convoy their prizes to Navarina, followed to the above-mentioned Gulf without obstacle, thro' the Little Dardanelles, and pursued their advantages."

Moslems, from the Sultan to the slave, are both infatuated and infuriated. They seem to exult over the severed and ghastly head of Ali, as if, when it ceased to plot mischief, the spirit of the Greeks and the ambition of Alexander had been annihilated. Under these circumstances, we doubt not but the Turks will fight desperately, but in them appears also pretty certain presage of their final overthrow.

It is not extravagant to anticipate that a Russian Governor will ere long take up his abode in St. Sophia; and that a power, whose dominions already girdle half the globe, and are washed by nearly twenty seas, and inhabited by almost a hundred different nations, will push her dominion into that fair peninsula, to which every friend of liberty, and every admirer of art and science, looks with such fond adoration. With regard to the mere change in temporal matters, we know not whether Russian subjugation would do any thing for the Greeks; but we are sure that it would relieve them from a monstrous load of religious oppression.

This is all that the fondest dreamer of human happiness can indulge, as resulting to Greece from the expulsion of the Turks by Russia, for we must not hope that Greece is immediately to become a free country, or that when she becomes free, she will be restored to her pristine grandeur. It is not in the nature of Russia to conquer for other nations. She has already come, not as an eagle to rend the prey, but as a vulture to feed upon the dead carcass—she clutched Finland through the rise of Napoleon and grasped Poland a second time at his fall.

GLASGOW, APRIL 2.

Under our foreign head the reader will find an abridged account of an action fought at Mongrave, East Indies, on the 21st October, 1821, betwixt a detachment of the 4th Light Cavalry, under Major Ridge, and a numerous body of native troops, commanded by the Manharas in person. Victory, as usual, declared for the British; and among the gallant young officers whose conduct on the field attracted the notice of the Commanding Officer, we are happy to see mentioned in the Gazette the name of Lieutenant James Glencairn Burns, a native of this country, and the youngest son of the Poet. Those who take an interest in the family of the Bard, will be pleased to learn this fact, and the more so when we assure them that Mr. Burns, who is as good as he is brave, has ever discharged the duties of a son and a brother, in a manner that entitles him to the warmest regard of every hearted Scotsman.

On Monday week, two laborers trenching in field, called the Paper Mills, east of Pontefract, found a large stone coffin, hewn out of the solid piece, measuring 7 feet in length on the outside, and 6 feet 5 inches within. It contained the perfect skeleton of a man who apparently had been beheaded. The skull was placed on the lower part of the body, and a stone was placed where the head should be; as soon as the air was admitted, the ribs fell down. The top of the coffin was formed like the roof of a house, and was 11 inches from the surface of the earth. It is the general opinion that these were the remains of Thomas, Earl of Lancaster, who was beheaded on a hill to the East of Pontefract, on the 22d of March, 1622.

The Turkish ambassador, who was at Paris in 1798, bought a diamond of a jeweller in that city. While the bargain was concluding one of his people stole a ring; a little child saw it, and told his father after the Turk was gone. The jeweller immediately wrote to the ambassador, who sent him word that he should wait 24 hours. At the expiration of this time the jeweller received a box directed to him, which he opened, and found in it the head of the thief, with the ring between his teeth!

LONDON, APRIL 7.

Ali Pacha may thus be considered as having contributed to the downfall of Turkey in more ways than one. It may not be so generally known, however, that to the surrender of Parga, the fate of both Ali and Turkey may chiefly be attributed;

"The battle that ensued was fought with great obstinacy on both sides: it continued during the greatest part of the night: the darkness, indeed, interrupted it for some moments, but it was always renewed with much fury, and lasted 28 hours. At the end the Turkish fleet, which was completely defeated, was forced to seek safety in flight. The result was, that the Greeks captured 25 ships, ran five Turkish ships aground, and blew up two Algerine xebecs. The Greeks lost seven vessels, which were sunk, and their Vice Admiral, Botaze, with his brig. This brave captain, being between the two xebecs, fired a red hot ball at one of them, which fell into the powder room, and set fire to one vessel. In blowing up it destroyed also the Vice Admiral's brig and the other xebec. The Turks, pressed on all sides, fled with the rest of their ships, and hastened to the Gulf of Lepanto.—The Greeks, having detached some of their vessels to convoy their prizes to Navarina, followed to the above-mentioned Gulf without obstacle, thro' the Little Dardanelles, and pursued their advantages."

DOMESTIC.

ANOTHER DUEL!  
ALEXANDRIA, MAY 18.—A duel took place in Washington on Monday evening last, between Mr. Cocke, of the United States Navy, and Mr. Wm. Gibson, of the Treasury Department. The second shot proved fatal to Mr. Cocke, the ball entering his right side, just above the hip bone.

When will there be measures taken by our Government to prevent the loss of so many valuable officers? When will men discard the *murderous* idea of setting themselves up as Targets to be shot at? It would be needless to recount the many valuable officers, which have lately fallen victims to this barbarous practice. We could call to mind a *Decatur*, the brightest star in the American naval annals.—Not long since, we had to record the death of young *Washington*, who fell a sacrifice to the phrenzy of ambition of honor. We would ask, who are to satisfy for the many tears which have trickled down the cheeks of the almost comfortless parents, sisters and brothers, for these outrageous transactions against the laws of God and humanity?

Gaz.

ATROCIOUS OUTRAGE.—One of those acts of brutal violence, which the pen of the journalist almost shrinks from the task of recording, was perpetrated on Saturday evening last, near Godfrey's gate, half a mile beyond Fort Barbour, on the Princess Ann road, the victim of

disposed to venture in the market. They suspect, and not without reason, that the war between Russia and Turkey will raise the price of our stocks; and, therefore, they are resolved to hold on, and not let their property be worried and mauled at pleasure.

The Liverpool Mercury says, that business is so dull at Hamburg, and money so plenty, that it can be had for one and a half per cent. per annum! One of our Wall-street Insurance Companies will send out an agent offering to give six per cent. per annum for as much as we require to shave with, provided the Jersey Bank folks are not beforehand with us. [Nat. Adv.]

BALTIMORE, MAY 16.

Captain Atkinson who came passenger in the schooner *Cordelia*, from Gonavas, reports that President Boyer arrived there the day he sailed (29th of April) from the Cape, and was received with evident marks of joy and satisfaction. On the principal bridge of the canal which runs through the town, the citizens had erected a triumphal arch, decorated in the most beautiful and appropriate style. The whole street from the arch to the President's House, (formerly the King's palace,) was strewed with green bushes and flowers.

At St. Marks the citizens were also erecting a triumphal arch, and the reception of the President at Port au Prince, it was thought, would be equally imposing and satisfactory. — [Fed. Gaz.]



SALISBURY:

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 4, 1822.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"John Poorman," we suspect, would not be labelled, should we attach *alias* to his name. It is true, our acquaintance with *John* is but slight; yet we think we ought to know him; and we cannot discover in the present character the least resemblance of him. If misfortune has thus destroyed his identity, from our hearts we pity him. But be he *John*, or be he not, we have given him a birth so snug, that the "peeling of the pitiless storm" will never more hit him.

"A Farmer" shall not be neglected.

The present number closes the second volume of the *CAROLINIAN*. If its pages have been instructive and interesting; if, while they sought to inform the head, they have contained nothing which might corrupt the heart; if in advocating the rights, they have met the approbation, of the people: if they have thus answered, though very imperfectly, the important ends of a public journal, we have some cause to felicitate ourselves. That we have realized the expectations of all, we have not the vanity to believe; that we have not come up to our own wishes, humble as they are, we frankly acknowledge: but that what we have done falls very little short of our means, is perhaps no less true.

To give respectability and permanence to a newspaper, it must be well supported, and well paid. Mere patronage, unaccompanied by that which gives value to it, is like the true stamp on base coin, — it destroys the hopes, and ruins the prospects of him who trusts in it. Those, whose only capital is their business, and whose ability to prosecute it, and means of subsistence, depend upon its regular income, are of all persons the least able to live upon empty promises, which are to them like an estate in reversion to a person dying with hunger. Prompt payment gives them, as moisture to plants, a healthy and thrifty appearance; and they wither and droop without it.

These few hints, it is hoped, will be sufficient. Without regular payments, the editors frankly avow, they cannot conduct the *CAROLINIAN* with profit or credit to themselves, or advantage to their subscribers.

The friends of this establishment, and particularly those who have contributed to the circulation of the paper or the usefulness of its pages, have our sincere acknowledgments. A continuance of favor on their part, will excite to renewed exertion on ours.

The bill farther to regulate the Post-Office Department, which passed the House of Representatives, was indefinitely postponed in the Senate. We do not regret this. Though the bill was as unlike Mr. Meigs' project, as open undisguised friendship is to insidious, covetous, yet there were some exceptional

features in it which we would like to see removed before it becomes a law.

Mr. Meigs has no doubt the thanks of all the Printers, for his good will towards them, so emphatically expressed in his famous report; and he has probably ere this become fully sensible of their gratitude. But this one expression of his kindness is sufficient: for "over much care," on his part, would doubtless have the same effect on the Printers, as it did on "Lucky Christie's chickens"....it would kill the greater part of them.

We observe in the last Compiler that there are already three candidates on the carpet, to represent the *Mother of the commonwealth*....the town of *Halifax*—in the next General Assembly of North-Carolina. Leaving out the *black citizens*, (without meaning any offence to them, however,) about one-third of the votes of this famous town are *candidates*! *Old Sarum* itself can but just beat this.

The State Bank of North-Carolina has declared a dividend of four per cent. for the last 6 months.

*West India trade.*—The following is an extract from a letter, dated London, April 6, to a gentleman in New-York. The writer is a member of Parliament:

"I conclude, the termination of non intercourse between the United States and our colonies, will be an acceptable measure on your side; as all West India produce is to be permitted to be sent direct to the United States, it may lead to an intercourse of some importance. Your produce is to be subject to a moderate colonial duty, to afford some protection to the produce of our North American Colonies; but it will be the same in American as in British bottoms. I hope it will lead to a better state of things in the West Indies, and a better understanding with your government. It is also probable there will soon be an increase of duty here, particularly on foreign cotton; which, in that case, will be all drawn back on goods of yarn, when exported. The amount is not settled, but it may be considerable."

*AMERICAN NAVY.*

The following is a comparative view of our Navy in 1801 and 1822.—It will be perceived that we have now only two more vessels, and one hundred and fifty-eight more guns, than we had at that period.—An increase scarcely any thing like commensurate with our national growth and prosperity, our extended commerce and naval reputation. Yet is it proposed to reduce the Navy, small as it is! and, in furtherance of a paltry economy, unworthy of liberal statesmen, to dismantle the bulwarks of our rights and liberties.

*American Navy.*

VESSELS IN 1801.	VESSELS IN 1822.
5 of 44 guns	220
4 of 36 guns	144
2 of 32 guns	64
1 of 28 guns	28
3 of 26 guns	78
6 of 24 guns	144
2 of 22 guns	44
4 of 18 guns	72
2 of 16 guns	32
1 of 15 guns	15
1 of 14 guns	14
3 of 12 guns	36

Vessels 34—Guns 891

*Charleston Copier.*

*ANOTHER BREACH OF PROMISE.* At the circuit court held in Dutchess, New-York, last week, before Judge Platt, the trial of the cause of Sally Sleight vs. Stephen Barnes, both of Clinton, for breach of promise of marriage, took place. The defendant had courted the lady for nine years.—The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff of 1500 dollars.

John Randolph, Esq. arrived at Liverpool on the 6th of April, in the Amity, in 20 days from New-York, and set out the next day for London, in fine health and spirits.

A Liverpool paper in describing the powers of Madame Catalani's voice, says— "Such was the torrent of sound she emitted at one moment, that the glass globules pendent from the central chandelier, were powerfully agitated and struck against each other."

*STEAM-BOAT ENGAGEMENT.*

PITTSBURG, MAY 10.—It is reported by persons on board of the S. B. *Velocipede*, that the captain of the S. B. *Providence* has for some time past harbored a hostile disposition toward the S. B. Gen. Clark, in consequence of her superior running, and to gratify a feeling of jealousy, which we had supposed could only have been fostered in the breast of the untutored savage, did wilfully and maliciously run his boat against the Gen. Clark, whereby he carried away her guards, wheel room and part of the cabin, and killed two persons on board the same boat. We learn also, that the captain of the *Providence* is in the hands of justice, and hope if found guilty, will receive the punishment due to such an inhuman outrage.

features in it which we would like to see removed before it becomes a law.

Mr. Meigs has no doubt the thanks of all the Printers, for his good will towards them, so emphatically expressed in his famous report; and he has probably ere this become fully sensible of their gratitude. But this one expression of his kindness is sufficient: for "over much care," on his part, would doubtless have the same effect on the Printers, as it did on "Lucky Christie's chickens"....it would kill the greater part of them.

DIED.

On the night of the 24th ultmo, Col. JAMES OVERSTREET, of Barnwell District, S. C. after a short but painful illness. He was returning from Washington City with his lady, (whom he had recently married,) to his seat in South-Carolina, after having discharged his duty as one of the representatives of the people of that state during the first session of the seventeenth Congress, enjoying in anticipation the pleasures of home, and the society of intimate friends and relatives.

On the Saturday morning previous, he reached Salisbury; after eating breakfast, he resumed his journey; but ere he had travelled ten miles, he became seriously ill. Having reached Mr. Partee's, ten miles from Salisbury, on the road leading to Charlotte, he was unable to proceed farther; and then death, that inexorable master, terminated his mortal career. His remains were decently interred, in a neat country church-yard, not more than one quarter of a mile from Mr. Partee's residence. The affliction of a disconsolate widow may be imagined, but not expressed. Remote from her friends; widowed in a land of strangers; destined to a community where she is herself a perfect stranger; all those flowering prospects of future happiness, which seemed already to have bloomed round her, at once destroyed by one wide-withering blast; those only who have shared likeills, can manifest a correspondent sympathy.

An acknowledgment is due to Mr. Partee and his family, for their very kind and prompt attention to the deceased, during his illness.

[RECORDED]

The Muse! whate'er the Muse inspires,  
Wise as the tuneful strain admires....scorn.



#### TO SLEEP.

"What is more gentle than a wind in summer?  
What is more soothing than the pretty hummer  
That stays one moment in an open flower,  
And buzzes cheerly from bower to bower?  
What is more tranquil than a musk rose, blowing  
In a green island, far from all men's knowing?  
More healthful than the leafings of gales?  
More secret than a nest of nightingales?  
More serene than Cordelia's countenance?  
More full of visions than a high romance?  
What but thee, Sleep!"

#### A FAVORITE SONG.

Oh! had we some bright little isle of our own,  
In a blue summer ocean far off and alone;  
Where a leaf never dies in the still blooming  
bowers,  
And the bee banquets on thro' a whole year of  
flow'r's.  
Where the sun loves to pause with so fond a  
delay,  
That the night only draws a thin veil o'er the day,  
Where simply to feel that we breathe, that we  
live,  
Is worth the best joy that life elsewhere can give.  
There, with souls ever ardent and pure as the  
clime,  
We should love, as they lov'd in the first golden  
time;  
The glow of the sunshine, the balm of the air,  
Would steal to our hearts, and make all summer  
there.  
With affection, as free  
From decline as the bowers;  
And with hope, like the Bee,  
Living always on flowers;  
Our life should resemble a long day of light,  
And our death come on holy & calm as the night!

#### Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,  
That gives it all its flavor.

#### FROM THE WINNAW INTELLIGENCER.

We have just obtained a copy of "Anecdotes of the Revolutionary War in America, by Alexander Garden of Lee's Partisan Legion, &c." lately published in Charleston. For the gratification of our readers, we make a few short extracts from this volume, convinced that they will agree with us in pronouncing it one of the most interesting works that has issued from the press for many years. The style is easy and agreeable, and throughout the whole, there breathes an unusual spirit of patriotism and philanthropy. We offer, with pleasure, our feeble aid in commendation of this excellent work, fully convinced that, while to all classes of readers it will prove highly interesting, it will be particularly useful and instructive to the rising generation; for to use the language of the Author, "it can be only necessary to present to view the characters whose achievements he would celebrate,

"And by their light,  
Shall every valiant youth with ardour move,  
To do brave acts." — Shakespeare.

#### COLONEL PETER HORRY.

This officer was a descendant of one of the many protestant families who removed to Carolina from France, after the revocation of the edict of Nantz. He early took up arms in defence of his country; and through all the trials of peril and privation, experienced by Marion's brigade, gave ample proof of his strict integrity and undaunted courage. The fame which he acquired, as one of the band of heroes who defended the post at Sullivan's Island, was never tarnished. For, although in a moment of despondency he once said to his general—"I fear our happy days are all gone by," it was not the consequences that might accrue to himself, but the miseries apprehended for his country, that caused the exclamation; for never were his principles shaken; never, even for a moment, did the thought of submission enter his bosom. No man more eagerly sought the foe; none braved danger with greater intrepidity, or more strenuously endeavoured to sustain the military reputation of his country. A ludicrous story is told of him, that, though probably varied in the narration, has its foundation in truth. Colonel Horry was once ordered to wait the approach of a British detachment in ambuscade; a service he performed with such skill, that he had them completely within his power; when, from a dreadful impediment in his speech, by which he was afflicted, he could not articulate the word—"fire." In vain he made the attempt—it was, *fi, fi, fi, fi*—but he could get no further. At length, irritated almost to madness, he exclaimed—"Shoot, damn you—shoot—you

know very well what I would say—shoot, shoot, and be dam'd to you!" He was present in every engagement of consequence, and on all occasions increased his reputation. At Quinby, Colonel Baxter, a gallant soldier, possessed of great coolness, and still greater simplicity of character, called out, "I am wounded, colonel!" Horry replied—"Think no more of it, Baxter, but stand to your post." "But I can't stand, colonel—I am wounded a second time!" "Then lie down, Baxter, but quit not your post." "Colonel," (cried the wounded man,) "they have shot me again, and if I remain any longer here, I shall be shot to pieces." "Be it so, Baxter, but stir not." He obeyed the order, and actually received a fourth wound before the engagement ended.

#### GENERAL THOMAS PINCKNEY.

\*\*\* at the disastrous battle of Camden, while acting as Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Gates, he was desperately wounded and made a prisoner. His patience and fortitude remained unshaken. Conveyed into the town, it was night when he reached Mrs. Clay's house (then by the fiat of power, converted into a Hospital.) The family had retired, and Major Pinckney was placed on a table in the piazza, where he lay till morning, suffering under a compound fracture of both bones of his leg, as he would not permit the rest of an oppressed and patriotic female to be disturbed. This calm and happy temper of mind contributed in no small degree to the preservation of his life, for an exfoliation of the broken bones following soon after his removal to quarters, and no surgical aid at hand, he was obliged to direct the dressing of his wound, and to point out to his anxious and intrepid wife, the splinters that occasioned the greatest agony, while with tenderness she removed them. The trial was, indeed, a severe one, to a lady of uncommon sensibility; but there is no exertion to which the female heart, under the influence of its affections, is not equal. The duty performed, the fortitude of Mrs. Pinckney was no more; her emotion, on seeing her husband's sufferings, so totally overpowered her, that she fainted and fell. The recollection of such tender and heroic conduct cannot be lost; it must ever command the admiration of the world, and to her sex, affords a fascinating example for imitation.

#### LIEUTENANT MANNING.

*Late Adjutant General of the Militia of this State.*  
\*\*\*\* Many other proofs could be adduced of Manning's presence of mind, and cool intrepidity in action. It is grateful to me to mention one of these. At the battle of Eutaw, after the British line had been broken, and the *Old Buffs*, a regiment that had boasted of the extraordinary feats that they were to perform, were running from the field, Manning, in the enthusiasm of that valor for which he was so eminently distinguished, sprang forward in pursuit, directing the platoon which he commanded to follow him. He did not cast an eye behind him until he found himself near a large brick house, into which the York Volunteers, commanded by Cruger, were retiring. The British were on all sides of him, and not an American soldier nearer than one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards. He did not hesitate a moment, but springing at an officer who was near him, seized him by the collar, and exclaiming in a harsh tone of voice—"Damn you, sir, you are my prisoner," wrested his sword from his grasp, dragged him by force from the house, and keeping his body as a shield of defence from the heavy fire sustained from the windows, carried him off without receiving any injury. Manning has often related, that at the moment when he expected that his prisoner would have made an effort for liberty, he, with great *solemnity*, commenced an enumeration of his titles—"I am, sir, Henry Barry, Deputy Adjutant General of the British Army, Captain in the 52d Regiment, Secretary to the Commandant at Charleston." "Enough, enough, sir," said the victor, "you are just the man I was looking for; fear nothing for your life, you shall screen me from danger, and I will take special care of you." He had retired in this manner some distance from the brick house, when he saw Captain Robert Joett, of the Virginia line, engaged in single combat with a British officer. They had selected each other for battle a little before, the American armed with a broad sword, the Briton with a musket and bayonet. As they came together, a thrust was made at Joett, which he happily par-

ried, and both dropping their artificial weapons, being too much in contact to use them with effect, resorted to those with which they had been furnished by nature. They were both men of great bulk and vigor, and while struggling each anxious to bring his adversary to the ground, a grenadier who saw the contest, ran to the assistance of his officer, made a lunge with his bayonet, missed Joett's body, but drove it beyond the curve into his coat. In attempting to withdraw the entangled weapon, he threw both the combatants to the ground; when getting it free, he raised it deliberately, determined not to fail again in his purpose, but to transfix Joett. It was at this crisis that Manning approached—not near enough, however, to reach the grenadier with his arm. In order to gain time, and to arrest the stroke, he exclaimed in an angry and authoritative tone—"You damn'd brute, will you murder the gentleman?" The soldier supposing himself addressed by one of his own officers, suspended the contemplated blow, and looked around to see the person who had thus spoken to him. Before he could recover from the surprise into which he had been thrown, Manning, now sufficiently near, struck him with his sword across the eyes, and felled him to the ground; while Joett disengaged himself from his opponent, and snatching up the musket, he attempted to raise, laid him dead by a blow from the butt end of it. Manning was of inferior size, but strong and remarkably well formed. Joett, literally speaking, a giant. This, probably, led Barry, who could not have wished the particulars of his capture to be commented on, to reply, when asked by his brother officers, how he came to be taken, "I was overpowered by a huge Virginian."

#### SERGEANT ORD.

In every instance where this heroic soldier was engaged in action, he not only increased his own reputation, but animated those around him by his exemplary courage. In camp, on a march, and in every situation, he performed his duties with cheerfulness and vivacity, preserving always the most orderly conduct, and keeping his arms, accoutrements, and clothing in the neatest possible condition. He might, indeed, be considered a perfect soldier.

At the surprise of Georgetown, being with a small party of the Legion Infantry, in possession of an enclosure, surrounding a house from which they had expelled the enemy, the *rebel* army of the position was sought by a British force, whose leader, approaching the gate of entrance, exclaimed—"Rush on, my brave fellows, they are only worthless militia, and have no paynets." Ord immediately placed himself in front of the gate, and as they attempted to enter, laid six of his enemies, in succession, dead at his feet, crying out at every thrust—"No bayonets here—none at all to be sure!" following up his strokes with such rapidity, that the British party could make no impression, and were compelled to retire.

#### JUDGE BURKE.

\*\*\*\* it had been much the fashion, towards the close of the war, for persons wishing to avoid military service, to attach themselves as volunteers to the regular Continental Regiments, engaging to take the field whenever called upon; but it speedily appeared, that self-indulgence was much more their *real* object, than public good. To counteract this practice, a Bill was introduced into the Legislature at *Jacksonboro*, to compel every man to serve in the Militia Regiment in which he was enrolled. Judge Burke, on this occasion, after using many arguments in support of the bill, concluded by saying—"I shall give but one reason more, Mr. Speaker, against the volunteer system, and that is a very powerful one. Your volunteers are a set of shabby fellows, and I have a good right to say it, I am a volunteer myself."

Sending a challenge to a person who had grossly offended him, he thus expressed himself:—"Sir, I must insist upon your giving me instant satisfaction, for having so imposed on me, as to make me believe for a single moment, that you were a man of honor, or a gentleman."

On the day previous to his death, having been tapped by Dr. Irvine for a dropsy, he said, "Well, Dr. Irvine, what am I to expect; is the decree life or death?" "Life, my good fellow," said Irvine. "You are an *Irishman*, and will yet last a long time." "Then, by—," said Burke, "shall be the first thing that ever last long in this house, after being once on tap."

#### PRIDE.

From the Baltimore Federal Republican. Pride is a necessary and indispensable attribute of dignity. We mean well regulated and consistent pride. He dignified, the good and worthy man, is proud to withstand temptation—his pride is of that kind which does honor to his Maker, for he disdains and is too proud to be guilty of a mean and unworthy action. His pride consists in governing himself, for he will submit to the dictation of habit or practice. He is too proud to be cold and ungenerous, because his pride teaches him to be kind and affectionate. He is too proud to wound the feelings of others, because he takes pride in comforting and soothing them. He is too proud to look disdainfully on the poor, because to relieve them is one of his favorite pursuits. He is too proud to be a *hypocrite*, because he delights in candour and sincerity. In short, he is too proud to mislead the unsuspecting, for the purpose of furthering selfish views, because he looks upon insincerity with horror and detestation. How different is the portrait of the man who is proud without dignity—he is as miserable as he is contemptible—he is as deficient in the head as he is cold at heart. He often has a little money and foolishly imagines that filthy lucre will hide the deformities of both. He has a narrow and contracted soul; he struts about in society with all the consequential gravity of a *major domo*, but deprive him of his *cash* or of his *dependence*, and he sinks into abject insignificance and contempt.—Here lies the error of society; men of cash oftener than men of mental worth and value, are courted, flattered and coaxed—and so far does this longing after cash go, that if it is even known that some handle it only as the agents of others, yet because they handle it, they are admired and respected!

"Money," says the adage, "makes the mare go"—and money, generally, is the rule by which a man's respectability is measured.

#### GOOD ADVICE.

Quit your pillow, and go about your business, if you have any, is the first injunction; if not seek some. Let the sun's first beams shine on your head in the morning, and you shall not want a good hat to defend you against its scorching rays at noon. Earn your breakfast before you eat it, and the Sheriff shall not deprive you of your support. Pursue your calling with diligence, and your creditors shall not interrupt you. Be temperate, and the physician shall look in vain for your name on his day book. If you have a small farm, or a trade, that will support your family and add a hundred dollars a year to your capital, be contented.

#### Religious.

##### THE SETTING SUN.

From a work called "HAPPINESS," a tale by the author of "No Fiction."

Say, did ye mark the sun to-day,  
Slew bursting through the shadowy cloud,

He chased the twilight gleam away,

And gilded all his sable shroud?

And then methought he lingering stood,

To gaze upon the world awhile,

And ere he sunk upon the flood,

To bless it with a parting smile.

So, when the christian's day is past,

'Tis his to chase the twilight gloom,

To shine the brighter at the last,

And shed wild radiance o'er the tomb.

So, when life's well spent journey o'er,

Lies pictured in the approving breast,

'Tis his the landscape to explore,

And bless the view, and sink to rest.

#### EXTRACT....

We do not say that all the actions even of a religious man, will exemplify the purity of his profession, and illustrate the sublimity of his conceptions. Something must be conceded to the weakness of humanity, to the force of conflicting passions, to the remains of inbred corruption, to momentary forgetfulness of the awful presence of God, to occasional deviations from the narrow path, which, though it is always the path of safety, is often that of suffering.—But the blighted or unsound fruit, which may sometimes be found even on the soundest and most vigorous tree, bears but a small proportion to that which is as healthy as the stock whence it springs, which adorns its parent stem with the beauty of its hues, and enriches it with the deliciousness of its flavor.

#### INTERESTING ANECDOTE.

[Extracted from the 5th Report of the Boston Society for the Moral Instruction of the Poor.]

Whearever Religion has spread her banners and enrolled her armies, order, discipline and efficiency have characterised her followers. We need not go to other countries for proof. Our

own exhibits it. Let a single instance suffice. A man had been a notorious sabbath-breaker. He was often out on that day, ragged and barefoot, accompanied with one or two of his children in a similar condition, strolling with a gun or fishing pole to his accustomed employment of the day. His house was the picture of wretchedness.

—After the lapse of a few years, a gentleman, then in the town where he lived, noticed on the sabbath morning a decent wagon proceeding to church with a well dressed family. He thought he knew the driver, who appeared to be the head of the family, and accounted him. He had not mistaken. It was the identical sabbath-breaker and idler. He had become a religious man, and his appearance evinced, while his tongue confessed it. His house was found to exhibit economy and industry. Its windows, which were once studded with rags, were now glazed. His children attended the sabbath school. He was himself respectable, clean and thriving—at peace in his own mind, and living peacefully with his neighbors. Such are some of the trophies of Religion—shewing herself, as indeed she is, *profitable unto all things, having promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come.*

#### EDWARD COLSTON.

The celebrated Edward Colston, who was a native of Bristol, [Eng.] and died in 1821, devoted his life and fortune to the noblest acts of Christian benevolence. On his monument there is recorded a list of the public charities and benefactions given and founded by him, which amount to 70,000<sup>l.</sup>, but his private donations were not less than his public ones; he sent at one time 5,000<sup>l.</sup> to relieve and discharge the debtors in Ludgate, by a private hand; and he yearly freed those confined for small debts in Whitechapel prison and the Marshalsea; he sent 1,000<sup>l.</sup> to relieve the poor of Whitechapel; and twice a week had a quantity of beef and broth dressed to distribute to all the poor around him. If any sailor suffered or was cast away in his employment, his family afterwards found a sure asylum in him.

How solicitous he was of doing good, and having his charities answer the design of their institution, appears from a letter of his to Mr. Mason, Master of the Society of Merchants in Bristol, the trustees of his charity. "Your letter was received by me with great satisfaction, because it informs me that the Merchants' Hall have made choice of so deserving a gentleman for their master, by whom I cannot in the least think there will be any neglect in their affairs; so neither of want of care in seeing my trust reposed in them religiously performed; because, thereon depends the welfare or ruin of so many boys who may in time be made useful, as well to your city as to the nation, by their future honest endeavors; the which that they may be, is what I principally desire and recommend to you, sir, and the whole society. Edward Colston."

During the scarcity of 1795, Mr. Colston, after relieving the wants of his immediate neighborhood, sent a cover to the London Committee, with only these words, "to relieve the wants of the poor in the metropolis," and without any signature, the sum of twenty thousand pounds—A donation almost past belief, but established on the best authority.

When some friends urged Mr. Colston to marry, he replied, "Every helpless widow is my wife, and her orphan my children." What adds greatly to his character as a charitable man, is, that he performed all these works of beneficence, great and splendid as they are, in his life-time; he invested revenues for their support in the hands of trustees; he lived to see the trusts justly executed; and perceived with his own eyes the good effects of all his establishments. That his great fortune might the less embarrass him with worldly cares, he placed it out chiefly in government securities; and the estates he bought to endow his hospitals, were chiefly ground rents. And notwithstanding all these public legacies, he provided amply for all his relations and dependents, leaving more than 100,000<sup>l.</sup> among them.

Lies, by being a long while repeated, and circulated thro' many hands, acquire so much authority, that a length they pass for truth without any farther inquiry: time and repetition have the very same effect upon men's sense.